

Voice of Israel.

Devoted to Literature, Progress, Freedom of Thought, and Humanity.

VOL. I.

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THE BABY'S ANSWER.

BY "GOLDEN ERA."

Where did you come from, baby dear?
Out of everywhere into here.
Where did you get your eyes of blue?
Out of the sky as I came through.
What makes the light in them sparkle and spin?
Some of the starry spikes left in.
Where did you get that little tear?
I found it waiting, when I got here.
What makes your forehead so smooth and high?
A soft white hand stroked it as I went by.
What makes your cheek like a warm, white rose?
I saw something better than any one knows.
Whence that three-cornered smile of bliss?
Three angels, together, gave me a kiss.
Where did you get this pearly ear?
God spoke, and it came out—to hear.
Where did you get those arms and hands?
Love made itself into hooks and bands.
Feet, whence did you come, you darling things?
From the same box as the cherub's wings.
How did they all just come to be you?
God thought about me, and so I grew.
But how did you come to us, you dear?
God heard your prayer, and so I'm here.

LITERARY REVIEW.

SAINT PETER.

This is the title of a we(a)kly lately started in New York. It states that it is "an enterprise of faith;" — it could scarcely be one of reason—and is brought out specially for the service of the Infallible See !!. The "astonishers" are ours, reader, and if you are not a Papist, you will think we might have put a row of them. We did not, of course, expect any sense or liberality under so ominous a flag; as well look for a treatise on maritime law beneath the death and cross-bones of a pirate. Still, in compensation, we were agreeably surprised to find Saint Peter armed, like said pirate, to the teeth, or rather cap-a-pied—for his fangs have been some time extracted—and running a Quixotic tilt not only against everything non-papal, but against every perverse ray that will not shine upon his church windows, bedizened with his canonized progeny and the immaculate *Mater Dolorosa*—*dolo rosissima* since her "Son's Vicar" has come to grief. We strongly advise all troubled with dyspepsia to get a ten cent peep at the exploits of the doughty knight who has just loomed upon the New York horizon. His lance is first brought to bear upon the unhappy Harper Brothers, not for anything special, but on general principles, because they "are always teeming with outrageous insults against the Holy Catholic Church." Not "a Catholic cent must any longer find its way" into the coffers of these reprobate "Meth-

odists"! Poor things! They may as well compound at once with their creditors, if they be not already defunct. He next makes a fierce charge upon the meeting lately held at the Academy of Music in favor of "Italian Unity," and of cutting forever the "unbroken line" of tiara'd shavelings. They came to the conclusion that it was all up with the Babylonian Lady sitting on the seven hills; that her cup of iniquity was full, and even running over, etc., etc. Deluded creatures! They did not calculate that Saint Peter was close upon them. An indiscriminate carnage was the result. General Dix, Horace Greeley, Doctor Bellows, Ward Beecher, Cullen Bryant, and "not a few descendants of the crucifiers on Calvary" were transfixed. All sent to perdition; we'll hear no more of them! Saint Peter then lets fall his Thor hammer upon "the insolent and conceited English Lord," Acton, for his "outrageous pamphlet on the dogma of Infallibility in the Vatican Council." Acton being a Catholic, his sin was of the "*et tu brute*" dye. As the poor Lord, however, had been extinguished by the Archbishop of Mayence, we wonder that Saint Peter soiled his spurs by administering this unnecessary *coup de grace*. The blow grazed Father Hyacinthe, who is sent subsequently to the Stygian wave. One fierce lunge disposes of the "Satanic King, the chief Jew of the times," Victor Emmanuel. This sacrilegious robber of the Quirinal palace is doomed, like the mythic Jew, to an eternal unrest. But our space will not allow us, reader, to give you all the results in slain and wounded of this Hector's onslaughts. His old enemies, "the carnal and bloody Jews, the Deicides," are carbonized in the white heat of his crucible. They "were dispersed like ashes for their crime." You are quite right, Saint Peter, but this little fact is fraught with danger to you. For the weapons they forged, like Cyclops, in the gloomy caves and Ghettos to which you drove them, they have scattered about the world. The auroral light of their thoughts, of their religion—the friend and not the foe of humanity—now streaming in all directions to the stars, can not but work mischief for you, the loyal champion of Erebus and black sin. Yes, Saint Peter, they are scattered; and woe to you that they, their Bible and their Talmud have outlived the faggots, decrees, and butcheries of all the Holy Victars. As they are such a stubborn and vicious race, and not by any means to be exterminated, why not try to appease them, in your hour of need, with a few sugar-plums? Your Jesuits could dispense them with so much unctuous and cunning! Try our remedy, Saint Peter, and draw it a little milder. Your bellowing may scare even your allies. Erase also from your banner that stale device about the rock on which your Church is built. It does not sound very well, in view of the present rickety condition of things. We will give you a motto instead, one much more suitable for the "venerable Vicar" who called the Ecumenical, and for yourself on the rampage against the invulnerable hosts arrayed against you: "Quem Deus vult perdere, prius dementat," "Whom the gods would destroy, they first make mad."

SIMRATH YOH.—This is the title of a neat and cheap edition of music for the synagogue, to be published in New York. It is proposed to have each number contain three sheets, or 12 pages, at 80 cents for a single copy, or \$8.00 for twelve copies. The prospectus is signed by Reverends S. Welsch, M. Goldstein and A. Kaiser, Cantors of three Congregations, and L. L. Rice, Professor of Music. It proposes to set to music the English and German hymns adopted by the greater part of the American Congregations, to adopt the favorite compositions of Sulzer, Naumburg and other authors to new and translated texts. To arrange in the same manner the most beautiful of our old Jewish traditional melodies (which, inspiring every Jewish heart with devotion, are dear to all Israelites; treasures which can and must be preserved, as being accommodated to the present texts.) To give original compositions of psalms and prayers with the Hebrew texts. To pay due attention to the Organ. To facilitate instruction of the young in liturgical song. The first number is expected to be shortly issued.

THE OVERLAND MONTHLY.—The February number of this periodical contains excellent articles. Judson Farley treats instructively on Salt-making. "Ursus" gives us many quaint Californiaisms in "Grizzly Papers;" Leaves—as it were—from his diplomatic journal, China, by J. Ross Browne, give an inkling only of

the rich treat in store when the residue is published.

The article by Dodge, "The Rothschilds and their Race," is a good specimen of that liberal bigotry, or, we should rather say, bigoted liberalism, which it is now-a-days so fashionable to display toward us. To the statements (minus a few minor ones ludicrously untrue) we can take no exception. But to the under-current of inference (always latent) we do. The race excels, not because of its religion, (as he implies) but because of its physical superiority. And again, some of its members do not descend to low and criminal pursuits, (always antipathetic to a high and strong organization) because they are Jews, but because—Mr. D. can with more grace finish the sentence. This is the *whole matter*; and we can not see either the object or logic of eternally telling us how vile and mean a fraction of the people have become under the chastening and merciful rod of Christianity, except to investigate (which it may not suit Mr. D.'s creed to do, perhaps) the cause of so strange a phenomenon. Instead of enumerating the crimes and vices he deems peculiar to Jews—but quite foreign, indeed, to Judaism—would it not be more profitable if Mr. D. were to explore those provably *indigenous* to Christianity? He can find a "good few" of them in the epistles of Paul to his converts. The tree declared itself early by its fruits. Surely if any title of faith may be a reproach it is not that of Jew.

THE ROTHSCHILDS AND THEIR RACE.

The article in the *Overland Monthly* for February may be (as one of our prominent daily papers thinks) "readable," but it must be so on other grounds than the accuracy of its statements or the justness of its inferences, expressed or implied. In the former, the author (Dodge) shows as much knowledge of the Jews in particular as in the latter of human nature in general. Some of the blunders are ludicrous enough. Where could he have discovered that "a favorite traffic of the race is in dried fruits?" This reminds us of some funny stories illustrating the absurdity of making a sweeping generalization from a solitary particular. Of the same type are the wholesale negations that the Jew "never deals in vegetables" or "rapidly perishable articles;" "has no inventive genius;" is "the worst of counting-house clerks," etc., etc. His knowledge of the religious hygiene of the Jews is not very extensive, we presume, else he might have found a better reason for their declining presiding over an oyster-stall, or engaging in hawking fresh fish, than the *one* he gives. Again we are told that mendicancy is the special "aversion of the race;" that rather than beg, they will "lie, cheat, and steal." Here his logic is as much astray as his facts. If there be "no such thing among them as mendicancy," he might have suspected, and could easily have discovered, some other cause for the fact more potent than "aversion." The Jews, on religious grounds, take too good care of their poor to make begging necessary—and these need never humiliate themselves to crave as a boon the aid set apart for them as a right, as a commanded sacrifice. The inference, therefore, that they prefer to "lie, cheat, and steal," is altogether illogical. As to the latent innuendo that they are more prone to these vices than Christians, we think the writer errs; but if he be correct, two considerations might have shown that it was not very delicate in him to advert to it. First, that the race had contracted, in all probability, those vicious habits from the same cause that drove their unhappy ancestors to "spoil the Egyptian." Notwithstanding the full measure of his literary doses, the author would not object, we suppose, to apply to this case the homoeopathic rule, "*Similia similibus curantur.*" And second, that as the race had allowed their Gentile friends an almost exclusive monopoly of little peccadilloes not found in the author's exhaustive catalogue, which it

would no doubt be "shocking" in us to mention, but which the daily press must record, even if our blood should curdle to read—that Mr. Dodge should not be envious if we do a little larger business in "stolen goods" and forged notes than his race.

"Inventive genius is not his." Strange that a people who have exhibited the finest imagination in fiction, philosophy, music, the fine arts, to say nothing about jurisprudence and its kindred sciences, (as proved so amply by the *Talmud*) should have no invention; "no mechanical skill." How if they were not allowed to exercise any in the practical concerns of life, Mr. Dodge? Would you therefore conclude that they were "foreign to his nature?" We would in all kindness advise the author, before he rushes into print about the Hebrew or any other race, to look a little more closely after his facts, and, above all, his inferences; to control his artistic taste for terse and antithetical sentences—"Sharpest of buyers and sellers," he is the stupidest of contrivers. "The best of commercial travelers, he is the worst of counting-house clerks," etc., etc.—and see more that they square also with truth. Let him meditate a little upon Mr. Parton's facts in the *Atlantic Monthly*, for last October—facts that force from him the noble exclamations: "Who can estimate the reparation which Christendom owes this interesting and unoffending people? How abundant, how untiring should be our charity in judging the faults of character which our own superstition has created or developed." Read and think a little more, Mr. Dodge, and then (but not till then) we shall be glad to be again favored with your notice.

HEBREW EDUCATION.

The best refutation to some of the aspersions contained in the article, "The Rothschilds and their Race," is contained in the recent "Report of the Commissioner of Education" to Congress, from which we make the following extracts:

The first great principle inculcated by Hebrew education, next to obedience to divine law, as promulgated by the Decalogue, is charity. The study and proper exercise of charity is continually brought to the notice of Jewish youth, and every opportunity is sought whereby its practical lessons may be demonstrated. This instruction is not confined to charity in the abstract, but in its exercise; not alone in precept, but in practice. Nor is the study of charity to be applied solely to the benefit and relief of Jews, but to all, without reference to race or persons.

In prosperous European cities it has been the practice on the part of many Israelites, who have been successful in worldly pursuits, to set aside a certain percentage of their profits for charitable purposes. This sum is always dispensed in alleviating and ameliorating the wants of worthy objects to the uttermost farthing, and it is made a religious duty to disburse these alms as quietly and secretly as possible. It is never paraded in ostentatious subscription lists, or flaunted in the face of society; for Hebrew education teaches that it is sin to publicly proclaim the miseries and wants of our fellow-men.

It is also the Hebrew education never to give alms in the presence of third or more persons, but to consider an act of charity the secret of another which has been committed to inviolate keeping. It is a common error to suppose that Hebrews only relieve the necessities of their own race. This selfishness is especially forbidden by their education, for they are taught from early youth the divine command, to relieve the stranger, "seeing ye were strangers in the land of Egypt." It frequently happens that subscriptions are presented to Hebrews, in order that they may contribute as citizens to the relief to be afforded to some unfortunate person. A Hebrew always objects to placing his name upon the list, except for a small amount. If he be privately catechised for what is apparently a niggardly contribution, he will at once explain that it is the result of his education. He may not parade his charity. Strike his name from the list and he will give a "hundred fold," so that it be not known; not that he is especially more liberal than others, but, says the *Talmud*, "no honor or credit is due to him who publishes his alms." This is the commentary upon the scriptural adoration that the one hand must not know what the other doeth.

NEW YORK, February 13th, 1871.

DEAR "VOICE":—Your letter by telegraph I received. This time you paid it; how natural! When you sent the telegram last month—"Correspondence not received—sell out to one less able and more punctual," I had to pay for it. But how changed! You required my prompt services, I received a twelve-dollar telegraphic letter, with certainly five (I think fifteen) unnecessary—polite words. What's up? "Please procure—transmit mail—full copy—Commissioner Education Report—Congress—especially portion referring Hebrew Education—"

CONCERTS.—Our talented young co-religionist, called the "infant pianist," Sophie Heilbron, has had the honor of playing lately before the nobility. Her selections were from Heller, Beethoven and Halberg, consisting of the more difficult pieces, which she played to the delight of the hearers, receiving distinguished marks of approbation. In this connection I must mention that we have a very talented violinist in the person of Isaac Issenberg, a little blind boy. He is called "The blind Paganini." The press are very eulogistic as to his performances.

LITERARY.—Mr. Davidson, whose lecture to the working-men I noticed in my previous communication, has published a little gem of a book called "The Happy Nursery," which I do really think all mothers in Israel should possess. There can be no doubt that the source of all good and of all evil takes its rise in the impressionable heart of a child.

INCONSISTENCY.—Now that the war is over, I notice that in making mention of individuals who have distinguished themselves, (by the secular press) if they are not specified as Israelites, offense is taken that they do not receive due credit.

On the other hand, if anything discreditable is spoken of and the nationality mentioned, it is complained of as being *invidious*. It is not in good taste for the Hebrew organs to select and harp upon the fact of Israelites receiving marks of distinction, and narrating instances, over and over again, of individual courage and bravery, thereby inferring that it is something unusual, and as though we were not an integral portion of the country in which we claim rights and privileges—therefore subject to the duties and privations of citizens.

WOMAN'S RIGHTS.—Quite a little *furore* has been created by the performance of a piece entitled "Woman's Rights." It is replete with wit and fun; when finally the principal character "changes from the severe propagator of the rights and demands of woman" to the instinctive, tender-hearted, loving girl. How is Woman's Rights progressing in the United States? I noticed that one or two of the Western ones had conceded something to them—probably by way of experiment—by placing them in the *jury-box*. Doubtless they became well initiated, and were glad to get home once more to the bosom of the family.

AMUSEMENTS.—There are several fine concerts on the tapis. A grand one, by Madame Varian Hoffman, is to take place to-morrow evening. The lady is to be assisted by several of our finest artistes. In theatricals we have been having quite a treat. Edwin Booth played Richelieu to crowded houses. It was gotten up in superb style; the smallest minutiae were attended to. The scene representing the audience-chamber of the King was gorgeous, the furniture all marked with the sovereign's initials, finely frescoed walls and ceilings, the huge chandeliers and handsome throne of state all in perfect harmony. The acting both of principal and subordinate characters was simply perfect. The most popular amusement lately has been sleighing. The season has never been more brilliant for the elegance displayed in the stylish sleighs and spirited teams. They are made in shapes altogether different from the former styles. The streets and avenues presented the appearance of a carnival.

LECTURES.—We are promised a rich treat in the three lectures announced for the latter part of the month by the Rev. Dr. Wise. The subjects are "Jesus," "The Apostles," and "Paul."

BIOGRAPHIES.—Dr. Leo read a biography of the late Judah Touro, of Newport, Rhode Island, before the New York Genealogical and Biographical Society, last Saturday evening. I perceive that the "Voice" has dropped its biographies; otherwise I would endeavor to procure a copy and send it.

COLLEGE.—In my last letter, I believe, if memory serves me rightly, I expressed the view that it was proper that some steps should be taken to educate our own future Ministers. I see the same opinion expressed in the *Israelite* of Friday last, as follows:

"To speak practically, what provision have we here in America for the education of men who will fill the pulpit of the temple and the synagogue so as to meet the needs of our rising Americanized generation? Who can so fairly grapple with the stirring issues of the day, and seize the opportunity, now at last presented, to place our ideas simply and clearly before the inquiring mind, as the minister fully alive, through education and association, to the wants of those around him? How few of such men there are among us! We demand something more than a mere knowledge of biblical and talmudical lore."

"YOUNG ISRAEL."—This is the title of a monthly publication by the orphans. It will prove a valuable acquisition to our juveniles, and deserves encouragement. I will send you some copies. Do your best to procure one hundred subscribers.

Yours,

JUSTINA.

LONDON, January 25th, 1871.

VOICE OF ISRAEL:

GENTLEMEN:—As everything is serene and peaceful, (the Conference will settle that) and I find I have but a day or two left in order to post this, to reach you in time, I will say, before it escapes my memory, that I shall leave for a trip to Dublin, on—the stereotype phrase—"important business." If my next bears *that* post-mark, don't imagine you have added to your list of correspondents.

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another, and obtained eleven subscribers (free of postage). Four desire a full file. Send me ten extra copies each number—say three additional complete files—and you would oblige if you would send, hereafter, (free) a copy each to * * * * *—I mean complimentary. It will cost you little at present, and may be the means of increasing your subscription list—provided your columns improve, and maintain a broad and dignified tone.

Yours, ASHER.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

HIDDLE-STYX.—Your original sketch is published in this issue. A short story would be more suitable, and hope your next effort will be in that direction. When will you be Barmitzvah?

ERGO.—The "Shipwreck" received and inserted. You ask for our opinion. Being the composition of so young a lad, we consider it pretty fair.

H. L.—San José.—The slip from the *Independent*, of your city, is thus far correct: "There are sixteen church buildings in Nevada;" that "there are no other denominations in the State than the M. P., the Roman Catholic, and the Presbyterian" is not correct. Although the Israelites and Unitarians have no church buildings, they have halls where they hold regular worship.

JUSTLY DUE.—Very much obliged to you; we did not see it in that light. The point is well taken; "the insertion of notices of a paper made by other publications is due, as a matter of courtesy and acknowledgment thereto." We insert a few in this issue.

GRANDMOTHER.—The assurance that it is genuine, and that the only reason for not yielding name and address is that you are well known to us, etc., is all very good; but, nevertheless, we do exact—especially in such instances—real names. An order for the manuscript, in same handwriting, and convincing us, by short memorandum of its contents, that you are the owner, it will be, of course, returned.

TILLIE.—We took the liberty of leaving out a line in two places. Always write to the point—remember ninety-nine wrongs do not make a right.

A FRIEND—Picche.—Thanks for your lines and the nine subscribers.

S. G.—The article, so far as its introduction is concerned—"Monetary Affairs"—is acceptable, and the causes stated that have produced a lack of prosperity, etc., may in part be correct, but the argument as to the remedy not being written on the broad ground that it should be, it becomes too pointed and particular, and hence, it is not inserted.

A. B. C. D. M.—Street.—One — makes many! We do not consider that a reason why we should publish your communication or something like it, or—etc., etc. You misjudge our style, and if your assertion is anything more than the freak of a strong imaginative power we can only end as we commenced. We doubt, however, that any (let alone many) calm, deliberate thinker agrees with you at all. You asked for "an open reply," and we have given it. Your giving your name "does show good faith, at any rate."

ZEBRA.—Too lengthy—far too *personal* in tenor; why, it lashes every one. "Zebra," you have chosen a characteristic *nom de plume*. Has your back ever been striped by the cow-hide? Have a care; such an article is unworthy a place in any paper that respects personal feelings.

MIRIAM.—Your contribution—"The Holy Sabbath Day"—accepted with thanks. Will be inserted in our next.

NOSMA.—You are correct; "we have received quite a number on the same article," (only twenty-seven). Yours is acceptable and inserted. In this connection, would say that you are equally correct in your remark "that responsive communications should not only be free from billingsgate, but void of stricture—as to what may have been in the author's heart and mind—in order to be acceptable to the *Voice of Israel*." We would add—must be a direct response to the article as set forth.

TRANSIENT—Petaluma.—Yours received; thanks for the local items. Hope convalescence will speedily take the place of indisposition. Forward communications so as to reach us no later than the morning of Thursday.

MEMBER OF COLUMBIA LODGE.—You certainly are correct—as an instance: The *Jewish Messenger*, of February 3d, gives notice that "with this number we resume our B'nai B'rith Department." We agree with it—journal shows lack of judgment in omitting to devote a portion of its columns to matters pertaining to an "Order" which stands today prominent in wealth intelligence, and is the motive (if not actual) power in all good works. As journalists, we shall, without prejudice or favor, as occasion requires, give publicity to matters of general interest in all organizations.

ELISHA.—Your note "not for publication" duly received. Please, in future, forward by P. O., not by express. Would ask your kind permission to publish, if you consent; we promise to leave out the flattering portion to ourselves, and only extract the wholesome advice.

ROUMANIA.

We are informed by cablegram that the Roumanian Senate has voted a resolution of complete devotion toward the Prince, and of entire co-operation in the act of the Government. So far so good—it is to be hoped, however, that the Prince will see to it, though it should require the entire armed force of the country, that some of its citizens are not persecuted and outraged by mobs, because they wear three-cornered hats, or worship God on their Holy Sabbath-day in their own places of worship.

PUBLIC LAND.—We notice by the very able speech of our Congressman, the Hon. S. B. Axell, delivered January 27th, with a copy of which we were favored, that there are over a million acres of public lands within the limits of California. If this is correct, the speculators and monopolists have not the possession of as much of the public domain as many believe.

THE HESPERIAN NUCLEUS LITERARY ASSOCIATION.—We notice by the very able speech of our Congressman, the Hon. S. B. Axell, delivered January 27th, with a copy of which we were favored, that there are over a million acres of public lands within the limits of California. If this is correct, the speculators and monopolists have not the possession of as much of the public domain as many believe.

What They Say of our Paper.

From the erudite *Examiner*:

"THE VOICE OF ISRAEL."—Messrs. Louis Kaplan and Seixas Solomons have assumed the proprietorship of this journal. Mr. Kaplan will be the business manager. We have no doubt but that these gentlemen will redeem their promise to make "The Voice of Israel," "by a series of moral, intellectual and conservative articles, a welcome visitor in the family circle." The energy, capacity and literary talents of the business manager guarantee this.

From the *Golden City*:

VOICE OF ISRAEL.—We notice that our friends Louis Kaplan and Seixas Solomons have entered the ranks of journalism, having assumed the proprietorship and management of *The Voice of Israel*, a paper started some three months ago. Already there is considerable improvement in its style and matter; the former is very marked, the latter miscellaneous and well selected, which the first numbers lacked. If closely followed up, it will prove a welcome visitor to the home circle, and a valuable addition to the better class of periodical literature.

From our welcome evening companion, the *Evening Bulletin*:

VOICE OF ISRAEL.—This weekly has been purchased by Messrs. Kaplan and Solomons, who, in assuming the proprietorship, propose to so conduct its columns as to merit the support of a reasonable portion of the community, and by a continued series of moral, intellectual, and conservative articles, (contributed and selected) render it a welcome visitor in the family circle. The gentlemen are fairly known for their energy and ability, and we wish them success.

The characteristic *Chronicle*—we accept the *multum in parvo*:

Louis Kaplan and Seixas Solomons have assumed the management of *The Voice of Israel*. It already shows improvement in its columns, and has our best wishes for its success.

From the critical *Spectator*:

THE VOICE OF ISRAEL.—This is a new periodical for public favor, and, as its name indicates, is likely to be the organ of the Jewish population. It is a very neat sheet, and from an examination of its late numbers it is certainly well conducted. It is published semi-monthly by Kaplan and Solomons. Mr. Kaplan is the business manager. The office is in the Merchant's Exchange. The names of the editors, contributing or otherwise, are thus far not mentioned.

From the *Hebrew*, owned and edited by Philo Jacoby, a close *Observer* and guardian of its columns, as to correct English and German; free from the slightest stigma of personality or bilgegate:

The Voice of Israel has been purchased from Mr. Weiss by Messrs. Louis Kaplan and Seixas Solomons, and is now published semi-monthly.

THE JEWISH MESSENGER.—A messenger of good tidings—brings us the following kind notice:

The *Voice of Israel*, (San Francisco) of which we expected so pleasant a success, was dragging along slowly, when two young Californians came to its aid, and assumed the proprietorship—Louis Kaplan and Seixas Solomons. The business of the paper is steadily improving. We like the appearance of the paper, and the editors, being men of talent, will undoubtedly make it a credit to the *Golden City*.

Last, but not least, from our old and ever welcome daily commercial visitor, the *Alta California*, established January 22d, 1850:

VOICE OF ISRAEL.—We notice that our friends Louis Kaplan and Seixas Solomons, have assumed the management of *The Voice of Israel*, a weekly paper started a few months ago. Mr. Kaplan has occupied prominent public positions at various times. Mr. Solomons needs no eulogy from our pen, and both have been long and favorably known for their talents, energy, and integrity. Their names are a sufficient guaranty that their paper will be conducted upon such a basis as will render it a forcible refined and intellectual journal; such as no parent need hesitate to place upon the parlor table. Every new paper, such as the one before us, is a real benefit to society, as the rising generation will read weekly newspapers, and in default of high-toned, sensible reading-matter, will devour the sensational trash with which (unfortunately) many weeklies abound. Therefore, we say, success to the *Voice of Israel*. May it pay as well in material wealth as it undoubtedly will in moral health to its readers.

"Voice of Israel."

וּקְול דָּבְרֵינוּ בְּקוֹל הַמּוֹן
"And the voice of his words is like the voice of the multitude." (Dan. x., 6.)

Terms:

The "VOICE OF ISRAEL," published semi-monthly and delivered in the City to Subscribers, by Carriers.
Per Month..... 25 cts.
Per Year, in advance..... \$3 00

A few advertisements will be inserted at fair rates.

L. KAPLAN & S. SOLOMONS, PROPRIETORS.

LOUIS KAPLAN..... BUSINESS MANAGER.
OFFICE, Room No. 26, Merchants' Exchange.

M. WEISS, PUBLISHER, 511 Sacramento Street.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

CONTRIBUTIONS will be thankfully received, duly acknowledged, and if meritorious, accepted and liberally paid for.

COMMUNICATIONS, to receive attention, should be accompanied by the name of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as a pledge of good faith.

We do not, of course, endorse the opinions of our correspondents and contributors, although feeling it a duty to be liberal as to the use of our columns.

Address all communications to

"VOICE OF ISRAEL,"
Room No. 26, Merchants' Exchange, or
Box 2065 Post-Office, San Francisco.

תְּרִלְאָה לְחָדָר אֲדָר

פָּרֶשֶׁת דָּרוֹמָה.....
פָּרֶשֶׁת וְבָשָׂרָה.....
תְּנִינִית אַכְּרָה.....
פָּרֶשֶׁת.....
פָּרֶשֶׁת צְרוּבָה.....

San Francisco: Friday, February 24, 1871.

NOTICE.

On the 2d of December, 1870, we disposed of the proprietorship—the name, good will, and assets, of the "VOICE OF ISRAEL"—to LOUIS KAPLAN and SEIXAS SOLOMONS, who have been long and favorably known as residents of San Francisco. They propose to issue the paper semi-monthly (for the present), and will steadfastly endeavor to so conduct its columns as to merit the support of a reasonable portion of the community; and by a continued series of moral, intellectual, and conservative articles, (contributed and selected) render it a welcome visitor in the family circle.

M. WEISS.

In assuming the proprietorship and business management of the paper, we shall steadfastly endeavor to carry out the views above expressed.

LOUIS KAPLAN, Proprietor,
SEIXAS SOLOMONS,
LOUIS KAPLAN, BUSINESS MANAGER,
OFFICE, Room No. 26, Merchants' Exchange.

ORPHAN ASYLUM.

The incorporators of the "Orphan Asylum and Home" held a meeting on the 19th instant, and elected the following Trustees: Jacob Greenebaum, Louis Kaplan, Simon Epstein, J. Cerf, B. Rothschild, Seixas Solomons, Alex. L. Badt, D. B. Woolf, Joseph Bien, Jacob M. Cohen, F. Toplitz, Louis Schwartz, H. Schrier, L. Wertheimer, Herman Kozminsky, Julius Jacoba, M. Kalmuk; and adjourned.

The Trustees held a meeting thereafter, for the purpose of electing officers. The following were duly elected: President, Jacob Greenebaum; Vice President, Louis Kaplan; Treasurer, Jules Cerf; Recording and Financial Secretary, Alex. L. Badt.

[This is a marked compliment to Mr. Badt. While, as journalists, we can not condescend to, "newspaper warfare;" nor is it proper or necessary (under existing circumstances) that we should; yet when an individual in private life, holding no public office, is attacked *ex parte*, and has the genuine courage and dignity to remain silent; so far as publicly answering such attack, especially over a *nom de plume*, it becomes the imperative duty of a paper such as we hope, nay, we believe ours to be, to offer a remark. It certainly does not seem as though the *gentlemen's integrity* and honor are matters of question.]

Truth may be blamed, but never shamed.

MOSES, OUR LAW-GIVER.**NUMBER III.**

"How could there be light before and without the sun?" Well, this once proved a difficult question for solution. Satisfied on other and impregnable grounds of the truth of the sacred narrative, the believers in Genesis felt that the query admitted of an answer: but, till Science came to the rescue, such answers as they attempted were more ingenious than satisfying. The difficulty, however, has vanished, and our great Law-Giver's "narrative"—no longer on this point a subject of cavil—is found to be in perfect harmony with the doctrines of modern science.

Moses, through inspiration, anticipated our tardy discoveries. Relating that light was created before the sun appeared, he represents it as an element existing independently of that luminary. A fact indisputable, and that all now admit; light being the undulations of an exceedingly subtle and elastic ether pervading all space, and exhibiting itself under certain conditions, like other simples, in the concentrated forms we know as electricity, fire, the sun, and stars.

Ages before the telescope was invented, or Galileo and Newton had turned it on the starry heavens, to lose themselves in a fog of now-expiring absurdities, from which Genesis would have saved them—ages before anatomists and geologists tried to wrest from fossils and deep strata the secrets of nature, and arrived naturally, "with sweat and fury," at the sapient conclusions doomed, like our Astronomy, sooner or later to die, as we have seen—ages before the birth of that true science which, based upon experience, reason, and experiment, is ever apt to expose the vagaries of dreamers and theorists—did Moses lift for man the veil from the mysteries of Creation, giving us the origin, order of succession, and laws of its various phenomena, in perfect accord with the most reliable physics of our day. In view of these facts, is it too much to say, that as he was the first, so also was he the greatest philosopher—nay, more—the greatest Seer, (inspired or not, as you please) Leader, and Law-Giver the world has yet possessed?

Let us now view him as a Patriot. There are those who do not believe in patriotism—treating it as some of our popular novelists, whose works are appropriately called "works of fiction," do religion. Unable to understand religion, they can only caricature it. Whenever they represent any of their characters as pious, or, as Burns would say, "unco gude," that person they invariably paint either as a fool or a hypocrite—as weak or wicked. If, in excuse, they say that they paint from life, and describe religious people as they find them, we might reply that they have been very unfortunate in their company; and that, as is usual with men of their type, they must have been much more familiar with the lees than the wine of that innate enthusiasm called religion.

But their disparagement of those who make a marked profession of piety may be otherwise accounted for. Feeling that they themselves would be hypocrites were they to make a strict profession, they judge others by themselves. Nor are they singular in the use of so

false a canon. Prodigies do not believe in the existence of virtue—regarding it in others as a mere pretense; as nothing but paint to hide the repulsive aspect of vice. Neither do rogues believe in honesty, nor the selfish in generosity. And in truth, life will furnish these skeptics with proofs enough of the insincerity of profession. They can point triumphantly to politicians—one instance out of many—seek their own aggrandizement when talking loudest of "our country, its liberties, its honor, and its vital interests." Is it, therefore, any wonder that men who are void of a single spark of patriotism in their own breasts should doubt its existence in others?

The lofty patriotism of the poet may be merely the sentimentalism of song, but Moses was the type of a true patriot. Let us recur to the period in which his patriotism first shone forth. Neither his rank, as the adopted son of Pharaoh's daughter and probable successor to her father's throne, nor his "education as a prince of Egypt," nor the pride, and pomp, and pleasures of a palace, had made him "ashamed of his race," or indifferent to their cruel sufferings. His brave mother, in her assumed character of a nurse, had probably told her boy the story of his people and their wrongs; pledging him to fidelity, and sowing in his young heart the seeds of that piety and patriotism which afterward marked his career. Though apparently dormant for forty years, (as has often happened) the seed "a mother's hand sowed," at length sprang up. He began to feel and take a deep interest in his people. Their sufferings robbed him of sleep at night, and engrossed his thoughts by day. The train, so to speak, was laid, and it needed but the spark of an accident for an explosion. This was not long wanting.

Concealing his object, he had gone "out to his brethren to look on their burdens," when it chanced that an Egyptian was smiting a Hebrew. He looked—he *felt* every blow that fell on the poor crouching slave. The fatal hour had come. Plucking off the mask which had for awhile concealed his secret, he flung himself into the fray; and, bestriding his prostrate compatriot, with flashing eye, "faced the Egyptian and smote him dead." He risks life, safety, riches, honors, rank, and perhaps a crown—all to right the wrongs of a bleeding man whom his piety recognized a child of God, and his patriotism, a countryman and a brother. He had chosen his path—the title of son of the King's daughter—the allurement of a (future) crown were as naught; he would rather suffer affliction with his people—"the people of God." Unlike many who, yielding to the generous impulses of youth, espouse the cause of the wronged, and fight their first battles under the flag of liberty, but in mature years, or old age, live to desert it, Moses, henceforth, never swerved from the good path he had chosen. He pursued it onward to his grave with a pure, unselfish patriotism that neither time nor ingratitude could abate. If ever man was tempted to abandon a cause which he had undertaken it was he. Why should he have entered on it—leaving his happy home and the quiet hills of Midian, to cast himself on a sea of troubles? Other actors have been compelled to withdraw from the theatre

of life where they had won renown; other benefactors have had to complain of public ingratitude; and under the impulse of a temporary madness, other nations have brought their *truest patriots* to the scaffold. But, for forty long years, what reward, other than abuse, murmurs, opposition, and unjust suspicion, did Moses receive from those for whom he had rejected the most splendid advantages—had made costliest sacrifices? If patriotism is to be rewarded, not only by the wrongs it bears, but by the sacrifices it makes, he stands far ahead of all whose deeds grateful nations have commemorated in monumental marble, or poets have enshrined in song.

Take, for example, his marvelously generous and self-sacrificing conduct at Sinai, when the idolatry of Israel had well nigh drawn upon the people the lightning of Divine wrath.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

IMMORTALITY, AS JEWISH DOCTRINE.

[CONTRIBUTED BY J. R. BRANDON.]

There is a verse in Psalms which would seem, at first sight, to suggest a doctrine quite opposite to that of the soul's immortality, and which has, no doubt, created such impression in the minds of many. Indeed to those unfamiliar with the Hebrew text, where the solution of the apparent difficulty may be found, it must often have proved a stumbling-block.

The verses containing the difficulty and solution to which I refer are in the 146th Psalm, and are thus rendered in the English version.

"While I live I will praise the Lord, I will sing praises unto my God while I have any being."

"Put not your trust in princes, nor in the son of man, in whom there is no help."

"His breath goeth forth, he returneth to his earth, on that very day his thoughts perish."

"Happy is he who hath the God of Jacob for his help, whose hope is in the Lord his God."

The following explanation, which has suggested itself to my mind, may not be uninteresting to your readers. It is one which seems to me not only to remove the doubt awakened by the words, "on that very day his thoughts perish," but to convert the whole quotation into as beautiful a lesson of the soul's future life as we find in Scripture.

It should be first observed that the Psalmist is not speaking of man, or the life of man, but is comparing the confidence placed in *princes* with confidence in God. The word "nor," then, should not be in text; but, the words "in the son of man" are meant to refer to a *prince* as such.

Turning to the Hebrew text, we find the words rendered, "while I have any being" to be "בְּזַיִם" (from the root *בָּיַם*—again); thus, literally reading, "in my again" (life, understood, of which mention has just been made). The text thus reading, "I will praise the Lord, בְּזַיִם, in my (this) life, I will sing praises unto my God, בְּזַיִם, in my again" (future life).

This use of these two different words clearly indicates, I think, the writer's intention to distinguish *one* life from the other.

Then, making his comparison between a confidence in *princes* and a trust in God, the Psalmist says: "Put not your trust in princes, in the son of man, in whom is no salvation."

And why not? Let us ask first for what is it that men trust in *princes*? for favors, for advancements, for honors, etc. Vain is the trust, says the Psalmist—"his breath goeth forth, he returneth to his dust, on that day his plans, his projects (for our welfare), perish."

Another verse, the mistranslation of which is equally suggestive of the idea that life ceases at the grave occurs in

FEBRUARY 24, 1871.

gressives ideas of the age, that the Order claims its distinctive character.

"In its declaration of principles, the first of which proclaims that "All men are brothers, sons of one God, vested with the same inalienable rights," are laid down the fundamental truths upon which the happiness of the human race is based, the clear outlines of the great religion of the world, destined at some future day to unite all mankind in the bonds of universal brotherhood."

"In many thousands the Order has united; all shades of religious and political opinions and prejudices are represented, all grades of education and intellect; yet they live in harmony, work together in union for great ideas and principles, and demonstrate, practically, that the glorious future of a united humanity is more than the dream of an utopian philanthropist.

"Without appealing to the prejudices of any class or sect; without holding out inducements that would bring to its doors the indolent, the ambitious or adventurous, its expansion during the comparatively short time of its existence has been remarkable, and it is noteworthy that with its earnest serious work, appealing primarily to the mature mind, it has not failed to attract the young men, with their noble impulses, the freshness and warmth of their enthusiasm—the hope of the future.

"As a school of education to prepare its members for the trials and duties of life and its nobler aspirations, it sends them forth missionaries of industry, benevolence, and brotherly love; and while it does not follow them into the outer world, yet its influence is plainly perceptible wherever it has taken root, and a higher moral standard, more kindly social relations, intellectual development, and an improved condition in worldly affairs, follow in its wake. The origin of many of the most progressive and benevolent institutions can be traced clearly to its instrumentality.

"This principle of activity will be found the safeguard for the preservation and perpetuity of the Order; let it step out from its true course and permit itself to be used for the furtherance of any object not strictly within its legitimate sphere, and its usefulness will be impaired, its progress obstructed, its destruction will be inevitable.

"Let us, therefore, watch with jealous care over our noble Order; let us keep afar all that could disturb its peace, its beautiful harmony, and crush with all the force at our command, every attempt to introduce elements of strife and discord into our midst.

"The greatest and noblest of men have lived and died in the sacred labor of improving the condition of the human family, of removing the barriers that divide the children of God, of promoting intelligence, knowledge and virtue—to bring forth the divine in man.

"Our Order has no other object.

"Confined yet to a class and a country, it will and must expand, will spread to other climes and draw within its magic circle of common brotherhood all who will comprehend that there is but one humanity, one Father to all; and that in the pursuit of good works, benevolent deeds and enlightenment of the mind, no distinction whatever need nor ought to exist.

"Let us stand together, brethren, a unit for our holy purpose; a purpose the highest for which men can strive, which will lead us safely through all dangers and difficulties, and strengthen us through life with hope and peace."

BURNING OF THE LINCOLN SCHOOL HOUSE.

The burning of the Lincoln School-house—early on the morning of the 22d—the finest edifice of the sort in San Francisco, costing nearly \$100,000, and accommodating over 1,000 pupils, is a circumstance to be particularly lamented at this time, when the finances of the Department are in an embarrassed condition, and it is with great difficulty that new accommodations for pupils can be provided. Fortunately, the destruction was not complete. The building can be restored for \$20,000 or \$25,000. The building has been for some time uninsured. It is supposed that the fire was the result of incendiarism.

YOUNG ISRAEL.—This little periodical, edited and published by the Orphans in the N. Y. Asylum, has enlisted the sympathies of many friends. The other evening, Past Grand Nasi Abh Kaplan, in addressing Pacific Lodge, No. 48, I. O. B. B., referred to this new publication, and then and there, twelve members subscribed and paid a year's subscription in advance. Amson Goldsmith, Esq., in a recent visit to the Religious School of the "Temple Emanu-El" distributed a number of copies of the first issue, among the pupils of the more advanced classes, and undoubtedly the fruits will be shown shortly by a large subscription-list handed to the gentleman, for transmission to the East.

DONATION TO THE ASYLUM.

The Messenger, in mentioning California matters, says: "The Orphan Asylum in San Francisco is not yet erected, but it is confidently hoped that it will be a living institution before 1872. By a unanimous vote, the Grand Lodge voted away its General Fund, amounting to \$12,000, to be placed in the hands of the Asylum Trustees. This is very liberal on their part, and goes far to prove that Jewish associations do not always hold with tenacity to funds accumulated without any purpose." Steps have been taken to secure an "Endowment Fund" in the district. There are 13 Lodges, with about 1,000 members."

BIRTHS.

LEVY, NATHAN.—In this city, Feb. 3, twin daughters. DANNEBAUM, JOSEPH.—In Gilroy, Feb. 5, a son. MORE, HENRY A.—In Sacramento, Feb. 11, a daughter. FRANKEL, L. B.—In this city, Feb. 12, a son. GOODMAN, FRANK.—In this city, Feb. 13, a son. ISRAELSKY, J.—In Napa, Feb. 15, a son. MEYERSTEIN, M.—In this city, Feb. 20, a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

SELIG, ISAAC, to FREDERICA SIMON.—In this city, Feb. 5, by Rev. Dr. A. J. Missing. BLOOM, MEYER, of San Jose, to LEAH ISAAC, of San Francisco.—In this city, Feb. 12, by Rev. Z. Neustadt. LEVY, RAPHAEL, to JOHANNA BIRNBEL.—In Sacramento, Feb. 12, by Rev. H. Loewenthal. OPPENHEIMER, CHARLES, (of Fort Yale) to ISABELLA FRANK, youngest daughter of Captain Isaac Frank (of San Francisco) at the residence of the Bride's brother-in-law, H. L. Levy, Esq.—In this city, February 19th, by Rev. Dr. Elkan Cohn.

DEATHS.

NEWBROUGH, GUSTAVE.—In Petaluma, Feb. 5th, aged 6 years and 5 months—second son of Edward and Fanny Newbrough. HIRSCH, FANNY.—In this city, Feb. 11, aged 42 years—wife of Joseph Hirsch. HEYMAN, HENRY.—In this city, Feb. 14, aged 43 years—a native of Prussia. WIEKNER, AARON.—In this city, Feb. 15, aged 42 years—a native of Prussia.

NUCLEUS HOUSE,

CORNER MARKET AND THIRD STREET.

D. STERN..... PROPRIETOR.
THE PROPRIETOR OF THE above named commodious and elegantly furnished House respectfully announces to the public that he has REDUCED THE PRICE

Of Single as well as Suites of Rooms.

Families visiting the city will find at the Nucleus all the comforts of a home. Attached to the house is a Restaurant, kept on the European plan. Guests can be accommodated with meals at their rooms, if so desired.

jan13tf

JACOB LEVY, 214 SANSOME STREET, Has the pleasure of informing his friends and patrons that he has re-opened his establishment, after having it thoroughly renovated, and will endeavor, as heretofore, to afford all the essentials so necessary in a well regulated establishment.

He will be pleased to see all his old customers, and promises to leave nothing undone to promote their comfort.

feb10tf

PRIVATE BOARDING.

SINGLE GENTLEMEN, ALSO Families, can be accommodated with First-class Board and Rooms, on very moderate terms. For particulars, inquire of

MRS. NEWMAN, No. 23 Stockton Street, bet. Market and O'Farrell Streets.

fe10-3m

PHYSICIANS RECOMMEND AND 500,000 PEOPLE INDORSE DR. HENLEY'S CELEBRATED IXL BITTERS.

THE BEST LIVER REGULATOR KNOWN.—Every Family should have a bottle in the house. Relief to all Dyspeptics. A most pleasant Tonic and Appetizer.

The unprecedented success our Bitters have met with on this Coast, and the numerous calls for the same from the East, has induced us to open a house in Chicago, and thousands of bottles are sent daily to all parts of the States, and the

"CALIFORNIA IXL BITTERS."

(Under which name they are sold there,) are rapidly growing in general favor, and supplanting in most cases all other tonics and beverages.

Success creates rivals, and some unscrupulous parties are endeavoring to sell an imitation article, put up similar enough in style and outer appearance, to deceive the unwary, and we caution consumers to examine the article before purchasing. The genuine has our trade mark blown on each bottle, and Dr. Henley's signature pasted across the top. Sold everywhere.

H. EPSTEIN & CO., Sole Proprietors, No. 518 Front St., San Francisco. jan27-6m

DR. C. E. BLAKE, DENTIST, would announce to his former Patients and Hebrew friends that having returned from the East, he has resumed the practice of his Profession. The super-tority of his former operations are now surpassed; patients who now desire his PROFESSIONAL SERVICES will find his office and Laboratory complete in all the modern improvements in the Dental Art. A new style of Rolled Gold fillings are the most beautiful of any operation ever performed on teeth; in the Laboratory, Artificial Teeth mounted on PYROXYLINA PLATES please and give more satisfaction to patients now wearing them than any other material; their exquisite beauty, the great Ease and Comfort in which they are worn is perceptible at once; in no case have patients failed to approve or give their fullest endorsement for a plate made of PYROXYLINE.

Office No. 30 Kearny Street, San Francisco. [jan13-3m]

DR. M. ROCKMAN, PHYSICIAN, SURGEON AND ACCOUCHEUR, Office, No. 30 Kearny-street, bet. Market and Post.

Office hours, from 9 to 10 A.M., and from 2 to 4 o'clock P.M.

Residence, 234½ Sixth Street, bet. Mission and Howard.

The Members of the First Hebrew Ladies' Ben Society,

" " Chebra Brith Shalom,

" " Ohabath Zion, and

" " Beth Abraham.

Will please take notice that I have been elected attending Physician for the above Societies, and will be found at my office at the hours above mentioned, or at private Residence.

jan13tf DR. M. ROCKMAN.

EUREKA! EUREKA!

THE MOST COMPLETE COOKING APPARATUS NOW IN USE IS THE

EUREKA RANGE.

Possesses all the latest and best improvements. For sale by LOCKE & MONTAGUE, 112 and 114 Battery Street, San Francisco.

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W. C. P. WHITING, JOS. NAPHTALY, PAUL NEUMANN.

WHITING, NAPHTALY & NEUMANN, ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELLORS AT LAW, No. 430 California street, [over the office of Falkner, Bell & Co.]

H. L. JOACHIMSEN, ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW, South-west corner Montgomery and Clay Streets, Wells' Building, Room 16 and 17, San Francisco.

Deutscher Advokat.

JACOB BENJAMIN, PUBLIC ADMINISTRATOR, San Francisco.—No. 430 California street, over the office of Falkner, Bell & Co.]

R. R. PROVINES, ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR AT LAW, Northwest corner of Washington and Kearny Streets, San Francisco.

JARBOE, HARRISON & ROBINSON, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, 19 Express Building, Northeast corner Montgomery and California Streets, San Francisco.

WATCHES & JEWELRY,

J. W. TUCKER AND COMPANY, Northwest corner Montgomery and Sutter streets.

WATCHES, DIAMONDS, PEARLS, RUBIES, JEWELRY, SILVERWARE, &c.

Our Stock comprises the finest goods ever offered in this market—not surpassed by any establishment throughout the United States.

We manufacture and import direct, and warrant our goods to be as represented.

PLATED WARE—Full assortment of Gorham & Co.'s and Rodger Smith & Co.'s Plated Ware constantly on hand and for sale at lowest prices.

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ADOLPHE HIRSCHMAN, CHRONOMETRE AND WATCHMAKER, Importer of

Fine Watches, Diamonds, Jewelry of every description, and Silver ware.

No. 133 Kearny St., [new side] bet. Sutter and Post, San Francisco.

Watches carefully repaired.

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JOHN G. HODGE & CO., IMPORTERS and Wholesale Dealers in

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jan13tf

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Binding and Printing at Low Rates.

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dec30

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Prescriptions made up in the best manner. Toilet articles of every description rates.

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TO FAMILIES—SANTA CLARA CRACKERS.—The Best in Use.—Beware of Imitations.

HEYWOOD & WIELAND BROS., Sole Agents, 224 Clay street.

dec30

THE FINEST WINES AND LIQUORS. Cordials, and Genuine Havana Cigars, at the old stand, the "IDENTICAL," south-east corner Sacramento and Battery streets.

BEN. SIMMONS, Manager.

Established in 1854, by Harry I. Isaacs, deceased, and the business carried on by the widow, Mrs. Isaacs. For the patronage heretofore bestowed the undersigned beg to thank their friends, and they would invite a continuance thereof during the future.

Families supplied at wholesale prices.

COSHER Wines, Vinegar, etc., for Pesach.

All orders duly attended to and delivered to any part of the city free of cost.

MRS. H. I. ISAACS, Proprietress.

BEN. SIMMONS, Business Manager.

jan13-3m

"THE JEWISH MESSENGER."

PUBLISHED IN THE CITY OF NEW YORK, BY REV.

S. M. ISAACS & SONS.

A High Toned Newspaper, devoted to the Advancement and Enlightenment

FEBRUARY 24, 1871.

THE VOICE OF ISRAEL.

7

BANKS & BANKERS.

THE BANK OF CALIFORNIA.

CAPITAL (Paid up).....	\$5,000,000
D. O. Mills.....	President.
W. C. Ralston.....	Cashier.

Letters of Credit issued available throughout the United States, Europe, India, China, Japan, and Australia.

Exchange for sale on the principal Cities throughout the World.

dec30-6m

J. SELIGMAN & CO.—BANKERS—

No. 412 CALIFORNIA STREET, San Francisco.
EXCHANGE & TELEGRAPHIC TRANSFERS
Payable in Gold or Currency, on all the Principal Cities of the United States.

— ALSO : —

Bills of Exchange on the Principal Cities of Europe.

J. & W. Seligman.....	New York
Seligman, Hellman & Co.....	New Orleans
Seligman Brothers.....	London
Seligman Frères et Cie.....	Paris
Seligman & Stettheimer.....	Frankfort A.-M.
Gebruder Meyer.....	Berlin.

dec30-6m

CALIFORNIA TRUST COMPANY,
SAN FRANCISCO.

Henry L. Davis.....	President.
D. W. C. Thomson.....	Cashier.

Bankers, Dealers in Exchange and Agent in Financial and Trust business.

Check accounts kept with Banks, Companies, Societies, Firms and Individuals, and interest allowed on average daily balance.

Interest Certificates of Deposit issued, payable on call and any fixed time, with interest from six to nine per cent. per year.

Collections made in this city and vicinity for Depositors, without charge, and in any part of the Pacific and Eastern States at cost.

Exchange and Telegraphic Transfers for sale on New York, available in any part of the United States, and Drafts furnished on Europe, China, etc., at lowest rates.

Premiums allowed on Eastern Exchange Gold notes, etc., and on funds placed to our credit in the First National Bank of New York.

Loans made on Bullion, Real Estate, Public Securities, Bonds, Local Stocks, Merchandise, Produce, and other good collaterals.

Strong Vaults and Safes for keeping valuable property and papers.

Open from 9 A. M. to 4 P. M. every business day in the year.

TRUSTEES :

H. H. Haight, John Currey, W. H. Sharp, J. C. Johnson, Samuel Crim, C. W. Hathaway, H. Barroilhet, J. H. Baird, M. Rosenbaum, J. O. Eldridge, S. Heydenfeldt, H. L. Davis, C. M. Plum, Wm. Blackwood, C. S. Hobbs, Tyler Curtis.	dec30-6m
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STOCK BROKERS,

F. REICHLING.....	J. M. SHOTWELL.
REICHLING & SHOTWELL, BULLION AND EXCHANGE BROKERS, and Dealers in Legal Tender Notes, Uncurrent Coin, Silver, etc. Office, Pacific Gold and Silver Refinery and Assay Office, 334 Montgomery Street, near California.	dec10-6m

A. H. LISSAK, JR., STOCK AND A. MONEY BROKER, 446 California Street. Legal Tenders, U. S. Bonds, Etc., Bought and Sold at market rates.	dec30
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B. L. SCHMITT, STOCK AND EX- CHANGE BROKER, Dealer in U. S. Bonds, Legal Tender Notes, Silver, Etc., 437 California St.	dec30-6m
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S. S. COHN.....	A. H. FRANK.
COHN & FRANK, EXCHANGE BROKERS, No. 418 Montgomery Street, between Sacramento and California.	

Highest prices paid for Legal Tenders, Bonds, and all kinds of Foreign Coin.

jan27-3m

YOUNG & PAXSON, REALESTATE AGENTS.

No. 424 Montgomery Street.

The Real Estate business, in all its branches, promptly attended to. Sales and purchases negotiated.

jan27-6m

AUCTION AND COMMISSION MERCHANTS.

VOIZIN, RIS & CO., Nos. 115 & 117 Bush Street, near Battery.

JOHN B. LUTHER, AUCTIONEER.

SALE DAYS :

TUESDAY AND FRIDAY—Sales of Clothing, Boots, Shoes, Hardware, Fancy Goods, etc., per Catalogue.

THURSDAY—Regular Catalogue Sales of English, French, and American Dry Goods, Silks, Hosiery, etc., etc.

dec30-6m

EUGENE BOUCHER,

MERCHANT TAILOR,

No. 537 Sacramento Street, near Montgomery.

Would remind his customers that long experience and practice is the best recommendation.

jan13-3m

J. K. BASSFORD, APOTHECARY,

Corner Post and Mason streets.

Family Medicines on hand. Prescriptions carefully prepared at all hours of the day and night.

jan13-3m

INSURANCE.

CLEVELAND INSURANCE CO.

(FIRE.)

SOUND AND RELIABLE.

CHARTERED, 1830. CASH CAPITAL \$500,000.

H. B. PAYNE, PRESIDENT.

S. S. COE, SECRETARY.

JULIUS JACOBS, GENERAL AGENT,
440 California Street, San Francisco.
jan13-3m

FIREMEN'S FUND INS. CO.

Southwest Corner California and Sansome Streets, San Francisco, Cal.

FIRE AND MARINE INSURANCE.

CAPITAL.....\$500,000.00
SURPLUS.....267,135.65

TOTAL ASSETS.....\$767,115.65

D. J. STAPLES, President.
T. LAWTON, Vice President.
CHAS. R. BOND, Secretary.

HOME MUTUAL INSURANCE COMPANY OF CALIFORNIA.

No. 433 CALIFORNIA STREET,
Merchants' Exchange Building.

FIRE AND MARINE INSURANCE.

CAPITAL.....\$600,000

John H. Redington, President.

Geo. H. Howard, Vice-President.

Charles R. Story, Secretary.

N. B. Eddy, Marine Secretary.

H. Bigelow, General Manager.

J. E. Bigelow, Special Agent.

DIRECTORS:

Geo. H. Howard, H. F. Teschmacher, C. S. Hobbs, D. Conrad, G. S. Johnson, John H. Redington, J. M. Milliken, A. W. Bowman, Charles Clayton, H. N. Tilden, Geo. S. Mann, Cyrus Wilson, H. P. Livermore, Jos. Galloway, W. T. Garrett, Jos. P. Hale, Chas. R. Story.

dec30

DEOPLES INSURANCE COMPANY.

FIRE AND MARINE.

OFFICE—No. 16 MERCHANTS' EXCHANGE,
California Street, San Francisco.

TOTAL CASH ASSETS.....\$300,000.000

THIS SUCCESSFUL AND POPULAR COMPANY offer indemnity to the public, on all insurable property, against loss or damage by fire, or the perils of navigation.

Losses equitably adjusted and paid in United States Gold Coin.

C. F. MacDermit, President.

John H. Wise, Vice-President.

G. H. Bigelow, General Agent.

T. W. Badger, Marine Surveyor.

dec30-6m

ETNA INSURANCE COMPANY OF HARTFORD.

CASH ASSETS.....\$5,750,000

THE LEADING COMPANY IN AMERICA.

OFFICE, NO. 14 MERCHANTS' EXCHANGE BUILDING, California Street.

George C. Boardman, Manager, San Francisco

Henry Carlton, Agent, San Francisco

dec30-3m

IMPERIAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY OF LONDON.

DR. A. D. ELLIS, Special Agent, corner Front and Stark Streets, Portland, Oregon.

jan27-6m

THE LIVERPOOL AND LONDON AND GLOBE INSURANCE COMPANY.

No. 1 Dale Street, Liverpool.

No. 7 Cornhill, London.

45 William Street, New York.

INVESTED FUNDS.....\$18,400,000

YEARLY REVENUE.....1,800,000

INVESTED IN THE UNITED STATES, over 2,000,000

WILLIAM B. JOHNSTON, General Agent for the Pacific Coast, No. 412 Montgomery Street, San Francisco, Cal.

jan27-6m

HIDES, WOOL AND FURS.—A. WASSERMAN & CO., 425 Sacramento street.

The highest market prices paid for Furs, Wool and Hides.

dec30

THE EYE! THE EAR!!—D. E. DUDLEY, Surgeon, Occultist and Aurist, has removed to his new rooms, 24 Post street, between Montgomery and Kearny.

dec30

JAFFE, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL Dealer in Foreign and Domestic Coal, office, No. 126 Sutter Street, between Montgomery and Kearny, San Francisco.

Genuine Mocha Coffee, etc.; Superior German and American Pastry, and Excellent Lunch.

German Rolls; White and Brown (or Rye) Bread, fresh twice a day. Fresh Oysters in every style.

feb10-3m

M. DEUTSCH & CO., Proprietors.

INSURANCE.

FIRE AND MARINE INSURANCE.

Occidental Insurance Co.

OF SAN FRANCISCO.

Cash Capital \$300,000, Gold Coin.

OFFICE, 436 CALIFORNIA STREET,

Opp. MERCHANTS' EXCHANGE.

INSURE against Loss or Damage by Fire, on Dwellings and all kinds of Buildings, Merchandise, Household Furniture, and other Personal Property

ON THE MOST REASONABLE TERMS.

ISSUE Foreign and Domestic, Open and Special Policies, on Cargoes, Freights, Treasure, Commission and Profits. Also, Time, Voyage and Harbor Risks on Hulls.

ALL LOSSES PAID IN U. S. GOLD COIN.

B. ROTHSCHILD, Sec'y. A. G. STILES, Pres.

L. DINKELESPIEL & CO., IMPORTERS

OF DOMESTIC DRY AND FANCY GOODS, LINENS, MEN'S FURNISHING GOODS, etc., Southwest corner California and Battery Streets, San Francisco, Cal.

FEBRUARY 24, 1881.

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THE VOICE OF ISRAEL.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

TO OUR PATRONS.

Owing to the increasing demand upon our Advertising pages, and believing in the impolicy of permitting such to encroach upon the twenty-two columns devoted to reading matter, we are constrained to REDUCE PROPORTIONATELY the space occupied by each advertisement. It is hoped that this will cause no dissatisfaction.

PROPRIETORS.

BOARD OF DELEGATES OF AMERICAN ISRAELITES.

The Congregations and Societies of Israelites in America are hereby informed that the Annual Meeting of this Board will take place at the City of New York on Tuesday, the 16th day of May, 1871. Each Congregation and Society is entitled to be represented by two delegates, in accordance with Art. 2, Sec. 1, of the Constitution: "Every Congregation and Incorporated Society of Israelites in America shall be entitled to representation at the Board, provided it contribute ten dollars annual dues, and certify the names of two accredited delegates to hold office for two years."

It is requested that delegates be furnished with a Certificate of Election, duly authenticated, and send their address to M. S. ISAACS, Secretary, New York, Feb. 14, 1871. [feb24-21] 243 Broadway.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

FIRST NATIONAL GOLD BANK OF SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

ORGANIZED..... October, 1870.

CAPITAL..... \$1,000,000 GOLD.

PRESIDENT..... George F. Hooper.

CASHIER..... N. K. Masten.

DIRECTORS—Geo. F. Hooper, James Phelan, Peter Donahue, Charles G. Hooker, M. P. Jones, James Moffitt, N. Van Bergen, James C. Flood, Edward Martin, John B. Felton, D. Callaghan, Sam H. Hort, D. D. Colton, C. F. MacDermott, John H. Wise.

NEW YORK AGENTS—The National Park Bank. This Bank is prepared to do a General Banking business. Advances made on approved securities. Exchange for sale on New York.

The Mercantile Agency.
NO. 317 CALIFORNIA ST., SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
HOPE, MCKILLOP & CO.

J. ARTHUR HOPE..... Manager.

HEAD OFFICES—MCKILLOP, SPRAGUE & CO., 100 and 111 WORTH STREET, NEW YORK.

ESTABLISHED, A. D. 1842.

BRANCH ASSOCIATE OFFICES—New York, Philadelphia, Boston, Detroit, Toledo, Washington, Charleston, Milwaukee, St. Louis, Louisville, St. Joseph, Kansas City, New Orleans, Cleveland, Cincinnati, Chicago, Baltimore, Quincy, Rochester, Portland, O., Montreal, Toronto, Halifax, Liverpool, London, Birmingham, Manchester, Glasgow, Paris, Hamburg, Sydney.

Supplies information as to the character, capital, antecedents, and mercantile position of bankers, merchants, etc., etc. Special attention given to the collection of debts for which it has the best facilities.

REFERENCES—Messrs. Levi Strauss & Co., W. & I. Steinhardt & Co., D. N. & E. Walter, Mayrich Bros., M. Heller & Co., Wm. Meyer & Co., Hoffman & Co., Rosenstock, Price & Co., Paul Newmann, Esq., L. Dinkelspiel & Co., and the leading bankers and merchants of San Francisco.

feb24-3m

GOLD & SILVER PLATING

AT THE

SAN FRANCISCO PLATING WORKS,

655 Mission Street, Between New Montgomery and Third, San Francisco.

EVERY DESCRIPTION OF GOODS, (INCLUDING

Table Ware,) from which the Silver is worn, Replaced in the best manner.

A large assortment of New Styles of Plated Ware and Cutlery on hand and for sale at the lowest rates.

New and Elegant Styles of Door Plates and Numbers furnished.

The interests of manufacturers consulted by placing home-made goods at prices that will compete with the East.

A liberal discount made to the Trade.

Gold-Saving, Silver Plated, Amalgamating Plates, for Miners' use, furnished to order.

All work Warranted First Class in every respect.

EDWARD G. DENNISTON, Proprietor.

feb24-6m

MAZOT

In order to take into consideration the interest of all those whom it may concern, the undersigned have united with E. BLOCHMAN, at his solicitation, to establish a uniform low rate of twelve and a half (12½) cents per pound for Mazot this season. Depot and saleroom opposite Al's office, No. 532 California Street.

FRIEDMAN & LYONS,

J. M. COHN.

San Francisco, February 13, 1871. feb24-4t

PAVILION SKATING CLUB.

Assemblies will be held in the MAIN HALL of the Pavillion every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday Morning, from 10 to 12; every Monday, Wednesday and Friday Afternoon, from 3 to 4½, and every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday Evening, from 8 to 10. Exhibitions and Teaching by Professor CHAS. E. LOVETT, from Boston. Spectators admitted at usual rates.

PAVILION SKATING—A CHILDREN'S CLASS WILL

be held every Wednesday and Saturday Afternoon, from 2 to 4½ o'clock, under the superintendance of Professor CHAS. E. LOVETT, for the special instruction of Children under 12 years of age.

ADMISSION HALF PRICE.

feb24-3t

LOUIS HOLZ, IMPORTER OF

STATIONERY, PLAYING CARDS, BLANK BOOKS,

WRAPPING PAPER, ETC.

23 Sansome Street,

(Under the Cosmopolitan Hotel.)

San Francisco. [3m]

feb24-1

K LINE & CO., IMPORTERS AND JOBBERS

OF

HATS AND CAPS,

And all other articles in the Hat line.

No. 12 Battery Street, Between Pine and Bush,

San Francisco. feb24-6m

[3m]

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

UNION INSURANCE COMPANY OF SAN FRANCISCO.

ASSETS EXCEED..... \$1,000,000 GOLD.

Office, 416 and 418 California Street.

GUSTAVE TOUCHARD, President.

N. G. KITTLE, Vice-President.

CHARLES D. HAVEN, Secretary.

JAS. D. BAILEY, General Agent.

DIRECTORS:

San Francisco—J. Mora, Moses Otis, Moses Heller,

Jos. A. Donohoe, M. J. O'Connor, W. W. Montague, Daniel

Ernest Scholte, Charles Kohler, Jos. Seller, W. C. Ralston, I. Lawrence Pool, A. Wasserman, Jos.

Brandenstein, N. G. Kittle, Jabez Howes, Nicholas Luning, John Parrot, Milton S. Latham, L. Sachs, M. D. Prentiss, Geo. C.

H. Winchester, Gustave Touchard, Nicholas Loring, Geo. C.

Hickox, Morton Chesebrough, Geo. C. Johnson, T. E. Linden-

berger.

Sacramento—J. F. Houghton, L. A. Booth.

Marysville—L. Cunningham, Peter Decker.

Portland—O. Henry Failing.

New York—J. G. Kittle, Benjamin Brewster, James

Phelan. feb24-24

GRAND CONCERT,

BY CHARLES WEHLE, (Late of Paris) PIANIST AND COMPOSER, at MERCANTILE LIBRARY HALL, on Monday Evening, February 27th; assisted by Miss Helen Dingman, Soprano; Mr. Samuel D. Mayer, Tenor; Mr. Ernest Scholte, Horn Soloist. By permission of Mr. John McCullough: George T. Evans, Conductor. Tickets, one dollar; for sale at the Music Stores. No extra charge for reserved seats, which may be obtained at the Hall on Monday morning.

feb24-1t

L. & M. SACHS & CO., IMPORTERS AND JOBBERS OF STAPLE AND FANCY DRY GOODS, ORIENTAL BLOCK, S. W. corner Battery and Bush Streets.

Agents Marysville Woolen Mills. feb24-m

WEIL & CO., IMPORTERS AND JOBBERS OF CIGARS AND TOBACCO, 221, 223 and 225 FRONT STREET, Corner of Sacramento.

Manufacturers of the genuine Vueltas Abajo Havana Cigars. feb24-ly

J. BAUM, { San Francisco. M. SHRIER, 45 Murray St.

H. SHRIER, { New York.

J. BAUM & CO., Importers and Manufacturers of MEN'S AND BOYS' CLOTHING, 323 California St., San Francisco Cal. feb24-ly

EINTSEIN BROTHERS & CO., IMPORTERS OF Philadelphia, New York, and Eastern Made BOOTS AND SHOES.

113, 115, 117 Pine Street, between Battery and Front, San Francisco.

Depot of United Workmen's Goods. feb24-6m

WEIL & WOODLEAF, IMPORTERS AND JOBBERS OF TABLE AND POCKET CUTLERY, COMBS, BRUSHES, PURSES, GENUINE MERSCHAUM and all other kinds of PIPE, PERFUMERY, FEATHER DUSTERS, LOOKING GLASSES, SUSPENDERS, & BUCKLE GLOVES.

Together with a complete assortment of FANCY GOODS, YANKEE NOTIONS, etc., etc.

No. 113 Battery Street, between California and Pine, Successors to WEIL & LEVY.

Keep constantly on hand the most complete assortment and variety of all Goods in their line. feb24t

COLMAN BROS., IMPORTERS AND WHOLESALE DEALERS IN CLOTHING, GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS, 107 Battery St., bet. California and Pine, San Francisco. feb24-ly

LOCAN & CO., HAVE REMOVED TO THE LICK HOUSE BLOCK, 19 Montgomery Street, and 107 and 109 Sutter Street. feb24t

A DOLPH NEUBERG, "THE" SHIRT FACTORY, No. 411 Montgomery Street, Next door to Wells, Fargo & Co's Express, San Francisco.

Shirts Made to Order. feb24-6m

JOSEPH MAYER, ORGAN BUILDER, Page Street, near Market, Between Gough and Octavia, San Francisco.

REPAIRS AND TUNES Organs and Melodeons. Supervises, periodically, the Organs of the following churches: Temple Emanuel-El, First Baptist Church, First Congregational Church, Third Congregational Church, Dr. Sedgwick's Episcopal Methodist, Howard Street, Church of the Advent.

Feb24-ly

L. & E. EMANUEL, MANUFACTURERS OF FURNITURE OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS.

Factory: Berry Street, bet. 4th and 5th.

The Trade will do well to call and examine our stock before purchasing elsewhere. All orders executed with promptness and dispatch. feb24-6m

GLAZIER & SELIGSBERG, STOCK & MONEY BROKERS, NO. 426 MONTGOMERY STREET, San Francisco.

THE WARSCHAUER HOUSE, 632 MARKET STREET, Bet. Montgomery and Kearny, San Francisco.

IS THE BEST LOCATED AND MOST CONVENIENT House for Merchants from the Interior; affords most elegant Rooms and First Class Board, at very reasonable rates.

MRS. S. A. WARSCHAUER, Proprietress. feb24t

NOTICE—ON AND AFTER MONDAY, February 6, 1871, (until further notice) the

Folsom-Street Cars will not run above Montgomery street before 8 A. M., or after 6 P. M., Sundays excepted.

By order of the Board of Directors, M. SKELLY, Superintendent. feb24-3t

CLEAR LAKE STAGE.

Leaves Lakeport Monday.

Days, Wednesdays and Fridays, at 4 A. M. Returning, leaves CALISTOGA Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.

dec30 CHARLES McGREGOR, Proprietor.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

WILLIAM MEYER & CO., MANUFACTURERS, Importers and Jobbers of

CLOTHING, 108 & 110 Sansome Street, bet. Pine and Bush.

SIMON WORMSER, IDOIRE WORMSER, San Francisco.

LOUIS WORMSER, William Meyer & Co., New York. feb24-ly

J. ALFRED & CO., IMPORTERS AND JOBBERS OF CLOTHING AND MEN'S FURNISHING GOODS.

N. W. CORNER BATTERY AND BUSH STS.

LEO ASH, JACOB ALEXANDER, In constant receipt of all articles in their line.

Orders promptly attended to and executed at the lowest market rates. feb24-ly

FISHEL & CO., IMPORTERS & JOBBERS OF CLOTHING, FURNISHING GOODS, BLANKETS, ETC., S. W. corner of Sacramento and Battery Streets, San Francisco. feb24

MICHELS & FRIEDLANDER, IMPORTERS AND JOBBERS OF LADIES' & GENTLEMEN'S FURNISHING GOODS, COMBS, BRUSHES, PURSES, BUTTONS, TRIMMINGS, YANKEE NOTIONS, &c., &c., ORIENTAL BLOCK, Nos. 7 and 9 Battery Street, San Francisco.

Purchasers will do well to call and examine our extensive stock before purchasing elsewhere.

Constantly in receipt of the newest and most desirable goods, of every description, in our line.

A. W. MICHELS, MORRIS FRIEDLANDER, L. M. MICHELS, feb24-6m

NEUSTADTER BROTHERS, IMPORTERS AND JOBBERS OF CLOTHING AND GENTLEMEN'S FURNISHING GOODS.

N. W. CORNER BATTERY AND PINE STREETS, San Francisco.

LOUIS W. NEUSTADTER, HENRY NEUSTADTER, New York.

N. B.—Keep constantly on hand the fullest assortment of Goods in their line. feb24-6m

PURCHASES will do well to call and examine our extensive stock before purchasing elsewhere.

Constantly in receipt of the newest and most desirable goods, of every description, in our line.

A. W. MICHELS, MORRIS FRIEDLANDER, L. M. MICHELS, feb24-6m

BACHMANN BROTHERS, IMPORTERS AND JOBBERS OF CLOTHING AND GENTLEMEN'S FURNISHING GOODS.

DOMESTIC DRY AND FANCY GOODS, LACES, HOSIERY, TRIMMINGS, ETC.

No. 10 Battery Street, bet. Pine and Bush.

HERMAN S. BACHMANN, NATHAN S. BACHMANN, [6m]

<div data-b

Voice of Israel.

SUPPLEMENT.

Friday Morning, February 24, 1871.

[Written for the "Voice of Israel."]

THE SHIPWRECK.

BY ERGO.

The winds howled fiercely and the night was dark,

As on the sea, there rode a gallant bark,
Breasting the waves with such fearful force
That they blocked her, on her onward course.

But see! the winds howl fiercely still;

The bark leans o'er as if she'd fall;

Hark, what that sound we hear as from the sea?

'Tis the helmsman crying from the quarter

three.

And now she nears the bar of death;

The men with terror hold their breath;

She strikes, and with that crashing sound
The shrieks are mingled of the drowned.

"What ho!" the Captain cried, "quick to the

boats,

Cast loose the life preservers and the floats!"

All start, and at the Captain's call,

Rush to the largest boat, the yawl.

"Back," cries the Captain, "are you mad?"

Some to the other boats, my lads?

But no, they cry, "This will us save,

And keep us from a watery grave."

"By heaven!" the Captain cries, "I swear

If any one of you should dare

To touch the boat not in his lot,

I'll shoot him dead upon the spot!"

"You for yours untie the yawl;

You to the jolly-boat can crawl;

And you brave officers, with hearts so big,

Away with me, all to the Captain's gig."

The boats were cast, and off they went,

But still a minute more they spent,

And as they bent upon their oar,

The ship went down, to rise no more.

All that night, and all next day,

On the stormy deep they lay:

All next day, and all next night,

And not a ship nor sail in sight.

Now hunger stares them in the face,

And thirst upon them grows apace,

Until at last 'tis deemed the best

That one should die, to save the rest.

The slips are drawn, the drawing done,

The doom falls on the Captain's son;

The men all gaze with hungry eye,

And bid the boy prepare to die.

The Captain and his lovely wife

Each offer for the boy their life.

'Tis vain, but as the knife is raised,

One shouts, "A sail!" Now God be praised.

Their signal's seen, the ship draws near;

A watery grave no more they fear,

And in their hearts such joy they feel

That forth a hymn of praise doth peal.

Now all are safe upon the bark,

All light, where yesterday 'twas dark.

The ship its way now safely wends,

And brings them all to home and friends.

CHASED BY A PIRATE.

AN ORIGINAL SKETCH, WRITTEN FOR THE VOICE OF ISRAEL, BY "PHIDDLE STYX."

Twenty years ago I was master of the ship "Cresus," sailing out of Castine. She would be thought a small ship now-a-days, being but three hundred and ten tons burden, but she was then considered large, and was the fastest ship that ever sailed out of Penobscot Bay. It was well she was so, or I should not be here to-day. At that time there were a great many pirates in the West Indian Seas.

One morning at sunrise, when we were about half-way to our destined port, a fair wind blowing very freshly, and we were running under short sail, I came on deck and, with my glass in hand, as I always did the first thing in the morning, I looked around to see if any sails were in sight. Far away to the east, I could barely discern a schooner standing to the north. I had just fairly made her out when her course was suddenly changed, and she began sailing directly after us. In a few minutes I saw more

sail spread upon her. First a reef was taken out of the topsail, then the top-gallant sail was set, and then a great square-sail was let down from the fore-yard. Evidently she was chasing us. I did not like to alarm the crew, so I said nothing about the vessel astern, but called the mate and said, "Mr. Mason, it's best to make the most of a fair wind; you may shake out the reefs from the top-sails, and set the top-gallant sails."

"All hands aloft to make sail!" he shouted, when coming up to me, looking a little pale, he said, "What is it 'captain?'" for he had noticed that I had kept the glass at my eye an unusual length of time.

"Nothing of great consequence, I guess," I said. "Something, I'm certain," he said to himself, but went away.

I didn't keep the secret long, for when the sailors had done making sail, one of them spied the schooner, and cried "Sail ho!" They all saw her, and knew in a moment what it meant. Coming down to the deck they stood in a group, looking pretty anxious, but keeping quiet, and gazing at me as if I carried all their lives in my hands. Before long we could see the schooner plainly from the deck with the naked eye. How swiftly she came on! And we, too, were rushing forward at a great speed.

Soon the mate came up again: "Captain Stow, we are ready to set more sail, if you say so."

"Not now," I said; "we'll see. The wind freshens fast, and I'm not sure we could carry more sail with safety."

In an hour more the pirate was only three or four miles astern. We could see her decks crowded with men. And presently up went the black flag.

"My God! there it is!" cried all the crew, as with one voice."

Yes, there it was; and now if we could outsail the pirate we lived; if not, we died.

The wind had been freshening fast all the while, and was now a sharp gale. I had never in my life, perhaps, had so much canvas on in so heavy a blow, but we must spread more.

"Set the courses?"

You should have seen the men fly to obey. They had the courses on in about the time it commonly takes a seaman to shift his quid of tobacco from one cheek to the other!

"Set the royals." It was done almost as soon as said.

I now waited to see if we were going fast enough; but soon perceived, too plainly, that the pirate still gained upon us, though slowly. I looked up to the masts. They were bending like coach-whips—that they did not go overboard seemed a miracle—and yet we must carry more sail.

"Get on the studding-sails," I said; we must pray to God that the ship will bear it. And we all prayed.

At any other time, had I ordered the seamen aloft when the masts were threatening each moment to go by the board, they would have refused duty; now they sprang up the shrouds like cats. Studding-sail after studding-sail was set; then we got out the boat-sails, and spread them wherever they could catch a capful of wind. And still not a spar nor a yard parted. It was evident to me that they were held only by the mighty Power of Him to whom we had prayed from no prayer-book, but from our heart of hearts—from the innermost recesses of our souls.

There were a few moments too, of deep suspense. I stood turning my eye now aloft at the bending, groaning masts, then astern at our fierce pursuer. "Courage boys!" I cried; she no longer gains? In an instant all sank on bended knee. The next moment they were as still as death again, for it did not seem possible that the top-hammer would hold; and the snapping of one spar or rope would have certainly doomed us to capture.

And so for an hour, that seemed a year, the ship flew, but the moments lagged—how they lagged! Still the wind increased. I could see that the pirate was ploughing terribly into the sea, and that if the wind went on increasing, she must soon take in sail. Presently there was a puff of smoke at her bow, and a cannon-ball plunged into the sea a quarter of a mile astern. The men quailed a little, but I said, "Good, boys! they begin to see that they can not catch us."

Soon another ball, which went farther, but was wild. She kept firing for half an hour. Some of the balls would have struck, had they been well enough aimed; but the firing hindered her speed, and she lost ground considerably.

It was now nine o'clock. By this time the gale was too much for her, and her great square sail was taken in. She fell astern rapidly; at one o'clock her hull could no longer be seen, and she gave up the chase, hauling to and shortening sail. I now had the studding-sails and royals taken in; and ordered a bite, for as yet no man had tasted food. We soon left her out of sight. But if He who rules and guides all, did not hold our masts on that day, I can not conceive what power did.

INVENTIVE GENIUS.

New and useful California Invention—Motive Power for Sewing Machines.

INVENTED BY JACOB ZUCKERMAN.

We are gratified to have it in "our power" so soon to prove the falsehood of some of the aspersions upon "the race of the Rothschilds," contained in an article in the *Ouerland Monthly*, showing that the Jew does possess "inventive genius"—does not "leave manufacture to others"—that "mechanical skill" is not so very "foreign to his nature"—that he "contrives," "originates," "continues," and brings to a successful issue what he undertakes.

The Patent Office reports prove this conclusively, yet here is an instance at our very doors.

Our co-religionist, Mr. Jacob Zuckerman, (formerly of Sonora) after several years close application, has at length perfected a motive power for running sewing and other light machines.

The *Alta*, relative to this invention, says:

"It has been a study with inventive minds, since the discovery of the art of sewing by machinery, to obtain a safe, cheap, compact, and easily operated power, aside from human exertions, to propel sewing machines. All of the motive powers at man's command: electricity, steam, water, and animal force, have been brought into requisition, but as yet none have been found to answer the purpose.

Mr. Jacob Zuckerman, of this city, after repeated failures and fifteen years' hard labor in endeavoring to overcome obstacles and objections, has at last the satisfaction of knowing that success has crowned his efforts, and that his pecuniary sacrifices will be returned "an hundred fold."

Mr. Zuckerman has secured a patent for his invention—"Improvement in motive power for sewing and other machines"—and the valuable discovery will at once be thrown out to the world.

The invention can be attached to all kinds of sewing machines and operated by any person. The treadle is removed, and under the back of the machine is placed, in a compact manner, six heavy spiral springs, each about two feet in length.

They are made secure to the lower portion of the table, and from a plate which binds them in a mass at their lower ends, a chain, similar in construction to those used in watches, ascends to the clock-work machinery, located on top of the table, where it is wound over a conical-shaped wheel—fusee. Thus, as in a watch, uniform speed is secured. The springs are compressed by means of a crank, which can be operated by the person at work.

Three or four revolutions of the crank, which can be turned by a child, give sufficient power to run the machine for about two hours. By means of three or four cog-wheels the desired speed is secured to the shaft which propels the machine.

Having secured the power, the question now is, how to control it. This is accomplished by means of an eccentric-shaped brake, which is applied to the fly or balance-wheel.

This brake is controlled by a key near the left hand of the operator, and is complete in its working."

It is readily wound up, like a clock, by a few turns of a crank, and will make 18,000 stitches upon one winding. The power can be multiplied at will, by increasing the number or thickness of springs.

By means of an ingeniously contrived brake, its speed can be instantaneously regulated, or by the simply turning a thumb-screw, immediately stopped, and all this without the least jar or injury whatever to the needle or machine.

Its cost will be trifling, and what renders it invaluable is, that it can be applied by any ordinary mechanic to any sewing machine in a brief interval of time.

The operator can assume any position, nothing under the table requiring to be touched, and the entire attention can be devoted to the fabric in hand.

By a half a turn, more or less, of the thumb-screw referred to, (which is so located that it can be turned without removing the hands from the fabric) the machine is started, regulated, or stopped, at any stitch, as may be desired.

The serious objections made by eminent medical men of late to the use of the sewing machine by females are now overcome through this wonderful invention of Mr. Zuckerman.

We learn that the inventor is about to dispose of his patent for the United States, and has placed the disposition thereof in the hands of Hagan & Manheim, No. 320 California Street, at whose office a machine is to be seen, to which is attached the said motive-power.

Several offers have been made, but, thus far, not accepted. We hope that very shortly we will be enabled to purchase a machine, with the motive power attached, and that every one will have an opportunity to do so.

THE New Orleans Times says that Bret Harte "makes our soul smile," and writes more like Shakespeare than any other living American.

Who will they say Dodge writes more like, when they come to read the February number.

We worship God best and most acceptably when we resemble him most in our minds, lives and actions.

A DISASTROUS STORM.

On the evening of the 20th a violent storm of wind sprang up, which was by eleven o'clock joined by the most terrible and severe torrent of rain and hail that has been experienced in this city for years. The water fell in a mass, impelled with terrific force by the wind. The sky was for a half an hour lit every few moments with the lurid glare of lightning, and the vibrations of the thunder were so loud as to be almost unprecedented in this locality. By midnight the violence of the storm somewhat abated, and the lightning nearly ceased. The rain, however, continued to fall rapidly, and the wind, although not as violent, was still unusually severe. The storm afforded a new sensation. Hitherto we have occasionally had a dim flash or two of lightning, after the style of the "heat-lightning" of the summer evenings in the Eastern and Western States, but now we had something approaching an Eastern thunder storm. It created as much consternation as is usually produced among us by an earthquake, the agony being prolonged through hours, instead of minutes or seconds, and caused more loss of life in the city than has ever resulted from any earthquake in San Francisco.

A mother and her babe, and two other persons were killed by the falling of a portion of the wall of a three-story brick building in course of completion; the wall crushing the roof of the frame dwelling, the debris of which caused their death as they lay in bed.

The vivid lightning and the loud thunder spoiled the rest of many a household. Little children crept from cribs, little feet pattered across the floor, and the heads of families found it difficult to quiet childish alarms. And the storm did not alone affect the mother's darling. Mother herself was not in a comfortable state of mind. In many instances, parties sleeping in chambers moved down to the first floor, and relinquished all hope of enjoying sleep before the subsidence of the storm.

JOURNALISTS.—Who, of all men, ought to be the most impersonal, are apt, in this country, to fall into this very error of thrusting their own petty affairs, likes and dislikes, on their readers. We have done what we could to show them their mistake, and not, we are tempted to hope, without effect. The world wants few journalistic heroes now-a-days, and knows those few by instinct, as the lion does the true prince; and the man who suggests himself as demi-god by virtue of his gift of chattering about himself, or malignant abuse of his neighbor, will find himself shortly not a demi-god, but an appalled clown in a circus, who will be left alone and forgotten in the saw-dust as soon as his tongue grows less limber.—Tribune.

HAPPINESS.—Happiness is that single and glorious thing which is the very light and sun of the whole animated universe; and where she is not, it were better that nothing should be. Without her, wisdom is but a shadow, and virtue a name; she is their sovereign mistress; for her alone they labor, and by her they will be paid; to enjoy her, and to communicate her, is the object of their efforts and the consummation of their toil.

REPUTATION.—There are two modes of establishing our reputation: to be praised by honest men, and to be abused by rogues. It is best, however, to secure the former; because it will be, invariably, accompanied by the latter. His culminating is not only the greatest benefit a rogue can confer upon you, but it is also the only service he will perform for nothing.

BLESSINGS.—There is this difference between those two temporal blessings, health and money: Money is the most envied, but the least enjoyed; health is the most enjoyed, but the least envied; and the superiority of the latter is still more obvious when we reflect that the poorest man would not part with health for money, but that the richest would gladly part with all the money for health.

TRUTH.—Truth can hardly be expected to adapt herself to the crooked polity and wily sorniosities of worldly affairs; for truth, like light, travels only in straight lines.

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FEBRUARY 24, 1871.

THE FRIENDS;
OR, STUDENT LIFE IN GERMANY.

A TALE.

TRANSLATED FROM THE GERMAN OF WILHELM FREY.

[CONTINUED.]

"What do you mean?" asked Emil, overcome by what he had heard.

"What do I mean?" said Basch. "You shall teach my children; I will take them from school; for anyhow they learn nothing there."

"I could by no means compensate them for the loss of the schools," replied the young man; "you would be disappointed, to a certainty, and, after a brief trial, I fear you would repent having taken this step."

"In view of your fears, I will send the children to school as hitherto, but you must instruct them in leisure hours; and this will prevent their running about the streets. Do you consent? I want nothing gratuitously from you. You shall have board, lodging, and some money."

No angel from heaven could have spoken to Emil more agreeable words than those he had just heard from the mouth of the book-seller Basch. Therein lay the whole accomplishment of his most ardent wishes. But before he could promise his assent, before he could give utterance to what his face had already betrayed, he called to his mind his connection with Berthold, and what was due from him toward the other in consequence thereof.

"No," said Emil, in a low voice, "I am sorry, I can not."

"No? You can not?" interrupted the excitable book-seller. "You can not? rather say you will not. Yes, yes, you are not a hair-breadth better than so many others; you believe roasted pigeons will fly into your mouth; you are an idler, —"

Mr. Basch would probably have lectured our astonished friend in this style yet longer, if the three sons and four daughters, notwithstanding the precaution of their mother, and although she had placed every one's share apart, had not got into a quarrel, a thing not unusual, whereas their peace-loving father, whenever he heard of such a wrangle, used to say, it might be better if people would not dry any pears, or if all pears were of one size. Mr. Basch had thus business enough on hand to make his peace propositions accepted by the young folks, and Emil had, in the meanwhile, without knowing how, gotten into the street, where he eagerly inhaled the cold January air; for little Mr. Basch had not failed to make him feel uncomfortably warm. On reaching his lodgings, after night-fall, and when the Sabbath was ended, he found a letter on the table. He recognized, by the address, that it came from his mother, and he broke the seal with eager expectation. The contents did not seem to be of a very agreeable nature; for scarcely had he read it through than he laid it on the table with evident displeasure.

"If I had had an inkling of this," he said, loudly, "if I had only dreamt of this. O I can easily imagine to myself how this must mortify you." He took up the letter once more, and after reading a certain passage, he exclaimed, vehemently, "Come back! No, no, that I will not do; he shall see, and his mother likewise, that God will not forsake me; but how I will get along in this new line of conduct the future will show."

From this moment Emil was like a changed being; his native timidity had yielded before a vigorous self-consciousness. "I shall find my way alone," he continued in his soliloquy, "and who knows but that it may be better than in his company."

Not to keep our kind readers any longer in the dark, we now tell them that the contents of the letter which had excited our friend so greatly were only the sequel of that letter which Berthold had written home on the occasion noted above, without due reflection. Scarcely was Mrs. Hirschberg possessed of it than

she put on her large Turkey shawl and hastened over to the domicil of Emil's mother, and overwhelmed her, in a perfect torrent, with reproaches of all kinds, and confounded the poor lady with her volubility, without this one even knowing what it was all about, the cause of the storm not having been mentioned by the enraged party. She asked her whether this was the gratitude for all the favors shown already to her, and for what was being yet done for Emil, the ungrateful being, that he should envy her son, and endeavor to derogate from his just merits. Berthold should not live a moment longer with Emil. It was, she averred, not at all necessary to keep worthless people scot-free by means of his good money, while the most distinguished youths in town were fairly fighting who should enjoy his companionship. More than this did Mrs. Hirschberg not say, and the widow had enough to reflect on, to weep, and to worry herself; and although she had no clear perception of the main points of the complaint, she had picked up enough to write the letter referred to above, the receipt of which we witnessed a few minutes ago, and in which she enjoined her son to return home.

A poor woman, naturally every moment exposed to find herself in perplexing difficulty, without having any one to consult with. The widow knew well enough that, let the case be what it may, her son was innocent; but she had no presentiment that Emil was already ripe for a successful contest against the blows of cruel fortune.

When Emil had become a little more composed, he reflected seriously what best to do in the present position of affairs, and he recalled to mind the offer Mr. Basch had made him during the day. With the offer, the acceptance of which would have been so opportune just now, there came also back the recollection of all the words which Mr. Basch had spoken in disapproval of his rejecting the kind terms, and he deeply regretted to have thought, one moment even, of Berthold. But he said to himself, at the same time, that Mr. Basch ought not to have been so hasty; for then all would have worked rightly.

Emil had, unfortunately for him, not yet made the experience that the humors and traits of our fellow-men seldom suit exactly our wishes and conditions of life, and that it is always advisable, when sailing on strange waters, to have an anchor ready for sudden emergencies.

Perplexed as he was, our poor friend laid himself to rest, and he fell asleep without having solved the problem which then engaged his thoughts.

While now Emil was hesitating between mortifying recollections and self-reproaches—between disquieting cares and impracticable plans for the future; while he was perchance breathing heavily under the pressure of tormenting dreams, seeing in spirit before him the anxious, emaciated countenance of his mother, and then, suddenly awakening, only able to relieve his heavy and oppressed heart by a flood of tears—during all this time, Berthold passed only pleasant hours. To-day he was happy; for he was at a ball in the house of Rosner's parents. It was the first time that he had participated in such a réunion.

No wonder, therefore, if he had enjoyed it already a long while in anticipation, no wonder that he found in this circle everything more beautiful than anywhere else, and that he pitied many of his companions who were not in his present situation, and that he was astonished at himself to find himself so happy. In the midst of these strange surroundings he thought occasionally of Emil, and he retained still sufficient sympathy with his quondam friend that he involuntarily wished that Emil too might be present.

Yet, however happy he thought himself in this circle, he felt himself, in fact, but little at his ease; for, however friendly and patronizing Max showed himself toward him, he still believed to encounter many looks which appeared

to say, "You do not belong here;" but it was especially the sisters of his new friend—two young supercilious girls—to whom the Jewish guest was not particularly agreeable, and who avoided every approach with him. When thus several members of the household showed themselves cold and distant, how much more must this have been done by strangers, who were under no obligation to practice hospitality, and appear at least friendly and polite.

It is a truth that every man, however young and inexperienced he may be, bears within himself that higher appreciation of things which in all external casualities of life lifts up its voice unbidden and says: "This or that is not fitting for you; let it alone; do it not; you will earn nothing but disgrace and regret." And when one does then listen betimes to this voice, which is identical with conscience, and does not confuse the inward ear with irrational and unnatural arguments, he will spare himself many a bitter experience, and many an offensive word would not be heard, but be avoided, by not putting oneself in the position of being exposed thereto.

Max, as the son of the house, could not possibly devote his whole time to his friend, and since this one, from being now the first time in a large company, had not the facility to be pleased with whatever was said in one or the other group, had not the cleverness to say pretty things to all about him and thus to please them, it could not be otherwise but that Berthold had to feel himself lonely, and to see the tinsel lose by degrees its attractive color. Almost out of humor, he leaned against a window-frame, and had the satisfaction to observe from this corner how others entertained themselves, how one found his way to the other, and observed, among others, how the two pretty supercilious daughters of the house conversed with a young gentleman about himself.

"You have to-day a new guest," said the gentleman; "it is not without cause that your parents are regarded as the most hospitable people."

"Oh! do not put us in mind of this guest," replied one of the young ladies, without perceiving Berthold; "my hospitality should not extend so far as to invite him. God knows what Max finds to admire in this young gentleman."

"It did not quite please mamma, likewise," added the other, "that our brother should introduce Hirschberg among us. We have enough of the Jews everywhere; we meet them in all promenades, in the theatres, in balls, yes, even in churches; we, therefore, need them not in addition in our own parlors and drawing-rooms."

"Well," rejoined the gentleman, "I believe—"

"Well, well," interrupted the elder of the girls the speaker, "you know what papa is. Whatever we and mamma say is just null and void; only what Max suggests has any weight. Whatever he says must be done; papa acts so, and not otherwise."

"Yes, only think, Mr. Warner," said the younger, in evident displeasure, "only think, the dear Mr. Hirschberg is even to stay in our house."

Here the music struck up, and the conversation, not very edifying as it were for Berthold, came to an end. The gentleman led one of the ladies to the dance; the other placed herself in a position so as to be asked.

The wealthy and the noble, when they expend large sums in decorating their houses with the warm and costly efforts of genius—with busts from the chisel of a Canova, and with cartoons from the pencil of a Raphael, are to be commended; they do not stand still here, but go on to bestow some pains and cost, that the master himself be not inferior to the mansion, and that the owners be not the only thing that is little, amidst everything else that is great. The house may draw visitors, but it is the possessors that can detain them. We cross the Alps, and, after a short interval, we are glad to return. We go to see Italy, not the Italians.

The excesses of our youth are drafts upon our old age, payable with interest, about thirty years after date.

Men will wrangle for religion; write for it; fight for it; die for it; anything but—live for it.

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